

May 12

FOUR NETTERS AT NEW YORK

Four local netters answered the roll this morning at Fulton market, New York, and offered 12,000 pounds of large mackerel for sale.

The price quoted is said to have been the same as yesterday, 8 cents per pound.

Capt. Colin Powers in the Annie and Mary had the most, 5000 pounds, while Capt. "Ed" Lasley was next with 3000 pounds, in the Huntington Sanford, and two others were tie with 2000 pounds each. They were the Shirley M. Clattenburg, Capt. Har-

old Parsons, and the Albert D. Willard, Capt. Lee Cavanaugh.

The netter S. M. Craft of New York, was in with 5000 pounds, as well as the Sunapee of Portland, Me., with 3000 pounds.

In the party is included Capt. Lee Murray of Boothbay harbor, who it will be recalled, was a lively member of that delegation of fishermen to Washington, D. C., aboard the Gertrude L. Thebaud.

Meanwhile, the Bruce II is not without a master, who happens to be one James Jacobs. He reported yesterday with 3000 pounds of haddock, just to prove that the Jacobs clan still know where to get the fish.

Another visitor in the comfortable quarters above Postoffice square yesterday, was Bill Lacasse of the Hathaway Machinery company of New Bedford, who spent his noon hour out-pegging Skipper Douglass MacLean at cribbage. It was a rare treat for the "regulars."

Ever tasted scup. 'Tis an awful name, and is a southern fish, but they say that they make mighty nice eating. They look like a fresh water fish to Squibs. The dragger Jennie and Julia, Capt. Paul Scola, returned to port yesterday afternoon from Norfolk, Virginia, where they have been all winter, dragging for this strange fish and sea bass, and left a large basket full at Alex Chisholm's, where they had unloaded their dragging gear. Capt. Paul will go mackerel seining, and will be ready within the week.

"One more trip and the Arrow's mine," boomed Skipper Silas Jewett, which proved his optimism. Another old favorite was the saying, "Tommy Bohlin's at the wheel—the knot that never slips." Capt. Thomas Bohlin was a famous skipper out of this port during the dawn of the 20th century, and was a close second in a real fisherman's race, against not only other good fishermen, but also against the elements which were so fierce that even the fishermen spectators were forced to stay at home.

Six more seiners have returned to the mackerel schools off New York since last report. They are the Saint Theresa, Capt. Phil Fileto, the Angie and Vence, Capt. Matt Mocer, and Hoop-la, Capt. Joe Cofoni, all three sailing last night, and making beaucoup whoopee as they let the boats' whistles scream in salute to their loved ones watching their departure from shore.

The Santa Maria, Capt. Peter Mercurio, sailed yesterday afternoon, while the Santina D., Capt. Eugene Marino, another seiner, went to Boston to reef. Skipper Sam Nicastro in the Seraphina N., a seiner which they say has made \$100 for each of its crew seining this season, sailed Wednesday night for New York.

It looks as if Capt. Austin Wonson outdistanced his comrades again in the gill netting industry, when his good craft Virginia and Joan hauled for 11,000 pounds yesterday afternoon, 6000 pounds being haddock and the rest cod. The fish were taken by William McDonald Fish Company at Gloucester Cold Storage wharf. Skipper Austin couldn't have tarried for clamming, on that trip, that's a sure bet!

The gill netter Agnes and Myrnie has had plenty of trouble these past few days, went out yesterday to set, and will probably lift today. Capt. William Harting deserves better luck.

The stories they tell of the fisheries' present sad plight seems to Squibs, to place the oldest industry of the Bay State in the same class with Shakespearean drama, which excites audiences of very small numbers, to judge by the attendance here in town recently, when actors did their best to win the gatherings. Incidentally this is the last time that the bard of Avon will ever enter this angling column.

"Black Allan" was a dour figure along the waterfront years and years ago, while "Cracker-barrel" and "Rory-in-the-dory" also were known from Harbor Cove to Pew's and beyond. "Boom-tackle Oliver" and "Gus the Bear" were two others who had their say in the forum, that gathered along the capstans on the wharves.

Portland News.

The largest groundfish fare of the season was landed at Portland yesterday morning by sch. Benjamin Thompson, Capt. Tom Holbrook. The 55,000-pound catch broke the schooner's own record of 46,000 pounds made on her last trip a week ago and will be the last this season. Capt. Holbrook said, as he plans to tie up until the swordfishing season. Other fares landed yesterday were: 12,000 pounds from the Boston dragger St. Michale, 5500 pounds from the Richard J. and 2500 pounds from the Dorothy and Ethel.

SQUIBS FROM THE WATER FRONT

SCH. AMERICAN SPOKE THE ADVENTURE AT CANSO RECENTLY

The halibuter American is in again at Davis Brothers' wharf, arriving from Boston yesterday afternoon with 25,000 pounds of fresh cod, and 10,000 pounds of salt cod. Capt. Simon Theriault, her skipper, unloaded 35,000 pounds of halibut in the big city.

This is the American's second trip, coming from Grand Banks, where she has been for over two weeks. Capt. Simon says there was plenty of fog during their stay, though the weather otherwise favored them. They will not be long here, for they intend to sail before the first of the week.

While in Canso, Nova Scotia, last week, getting bait, they learned that the Adventurer, Skipper Jeff Thomas, was in that port the day before for the same purpose, and was headed for the Grand bank for halibut. Capt. Jeff left port over two weeks ago.

The haddock Corinthian, Capt. Mike Ahearn, docked at Gloucester Cold Storage wharf yesterday afternoon, and left 51,000 pounds of haddock for filleting. This morning she was at the Pew branch of Gorton-Pew Fisheries with 25,000 pounds of cod for splitting. The Corinthian came down from Boston. She will remain here for a while, to have her engine overhauled.

Capt. Vito Lucretio returned home Wednesday from the south in the dragger Salvatore, and will fit for mackerel seining, making the 60th of the fleet.

What does a fisherman do when he takes a vacation? You're right, he goes fishing. At least, that is just what Capt. Mike Shoares has done, seeking the peace and quiet of the Maine woods for his pleasure.

The haddock population outside Ipswich bay are going to miss Capt. Shoares for a day or so, for the skipper has surrendered the gill netter Naomi Bruce II, to take his annual inland fishing trip on Nickatawas lake and neighboring streams 60 miles north of Bangor, Maine. Trout's the game, and if Mike doesn't hall for a good fare, then it is just because the poor fish haven't arrived for the summer.

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Nova Scotia Bait Report

Canso—Few herring in nets. No vessels in port. Ice available.

Halifax—Ten thousand pounds frozen herring available.

Liverpool—Plenty ice available. Bait for local use only.

Lockeport—Two hundred fifty thousand pound frozen herring available.

Lunenburg—No bait. Plenty ice available. Schooner Bessemer arrived in port.

North Sydney—Fresh bait very plentiful. No schooners in port. Ice available.

Port Hawkesbury—One hundred barrels fresh herring and plenty ice available.

Queensport—Sixty barrels herring in traps and nets. No vessels in port.

St. Anns—Eighty barrels herring sold today. Last vessel partly baited.

LeHavre banks with the second fare of the season for the Burnham & Morrill plant, about 140,000 pounds. Officials at the plant reported that another trawler, probably the Holy Cross of the O'Hara fleet, is expected early next week.

Vessels landing groundfish fares at Portland, Me., Friday, were the Onward, 8000 pounds; the Pofisco and the Elinor and Jean, 5000 pounds each; the Dorothy and Ethel, 4000 pounds; and the Elibabeth B., 3000 pounds.

After almost a week on the grounds the Aberrance, Capt. Everett "Baish" Dexter, is expected back in port today.

Lobster Notes

The catch of lobster for last week showed a little improvement at Shag Harbor, N. S., and a few boats made good hauls. Weather conditions for last week were fair, the catches were holding about the average of last week. Weather conditions are good to carry on the fishing.

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SQUIBS FROM THE WATER FRONT

**LIEUT.-COMMANDER BROWN IS
SPEAKER AT NEW LONDON
EXERCISES TODAY.**

The crew of the halibuter American which was scheduled to leave port west from bank this morning, shared \$52 each, Squibs understands, for their two weeks plus. They will go to Edgartown first for bait. Capt. Simon Theriault is the skipper.

As Skipper Simon leaves port, his son, Harold Theriault, is due to enter the harbor aboard his ship, the training school ship Nantucket, which comes here from Boston for a short stay prior to her crossing the ocean on a summer cruise. It looks as if Harold has aspirations to take the wheel himself some day, just as his father before him.

"Coal-Oil" Johnnie and "Dip, Die and Darcy" are two more of those tongue-twisting combination by which one old salt greeted another back in the good old days, so Squibs is informed. Know any more? Send 'em in, and as long as they will not hurt anyone's feelings, they will be used in this colyum, so help me, Hannah.

Oh, yes, the halibuter American had one of those new-fangled radio compasses installed on her yesterday. This makes her one of the very few Gloucester vessels boasting this clever device, two others being the Elvira Gaspar and the Grace F. By this apparatus, it is possible to pick up barings in no time, and there are many, many times that a skipper is interested in knowing how near bottom the keel of his ship may be, in time to run for deeper ocean, it is said. They do say as how 'tis fool-proof.

Three young ladies decided to study the art of fishing at close hand, and showed themselves real sports by appearing at the wharf at 1 o'clock in the morning yesterday to board the gill netter, Mary A., Capt. Edward J. Weideman. The sea was considered of their feelings, however, and refrained from kicking up, so that the trio survived the day without the distressing reactions of seasickness.

Capt. Manuel Brown of the state fish and game department patrol boat Wanderer, dropped into the sanctum yesterday afternoon to explain his part in the apprehension of the marine vandals who are slashing the nets of the gill netters. He says that his authority as a state officer only extends to the three-mile limit and within the northern and southern boundaries of Massachusetts, which gives him no power to stop the practise if the netters are past that three miles. He is willing, he says to do everything in his power to bring the miscreants to justice.

The department as soon as it learned of the vandalism immediately contacted with Brown and had him make an investigation. However, it is no light matter, and must be taken care of sooner or later, for with conditions at their best, no gill netter can afford to lose his gear through such rotten tactics.

RECEIPTS 75,000 POUNDS OF FISH

**TRAWLERS AND GILL NETTERS
HAD THEIR AVERAGE FISH-
ING YESTERDAY.**

Over 75,000 pounds of cod and haddock, mostly cod was landed here since yesterday with 14 gill netters getting 39,700 pounds, and 18 trawlers getting 35,600 pounds. The mackerel seiner Salvatore left for the south last night. In brief, things are rather quiet along the waterfront.

Gloucester Arrivals and Receipts.

The arrivals and fares in detail:
Minerva, trawling, 10,500 lbs. cod.
Liberty C., trawling, 3000 lbs. cod.
Plymouth Rock, trawling, 2100 lbs. cod.
Wonson, trawling, 500 lbs. cod.
Mary Martin, trawling, 1700 lbs. cod.
Three Sisters, trawling, 1100 lbs. cod.
Lady of the Rosary, trawling, 2000 lbs. cod.
Theresa, trawling, 500 lbs. cod.
Florence and John, trawling, 1500 lbs. cod.
Sally and Joseph, trawling, 900 lbs. cod.
Three Brothers, trawling, 1800 lbs. cod.

Beauty, trawling, 2300 lbs. cod.
C6696, trawling, 900 lbs. cod.
C6487, trawling, 1000 lbs. cod.
Mary B., trawling, 600 lbs. cod.
Mayflower, II., trawling, 3800 lbs. cod.

Ardella, trawling, 400 lbs. cod.
C2052, trawling, 600 lbs. cod.

Yesterday's Gill Net Receipts.

Naomi Bruce II., 6000 lbs. cod.
Lucretia, 4000 lbs. cod.
Phyllis A., 4000 lbs. haddock.
Virginia and Joan, 4000 lbs. cod.
Elizabeth and James, 3000 lbs. haddock.
Enterprise, 3000 lbs. cod.
C. A. Meister, 2500 lbs. cod.
Edna Fae, 2500 lbs. cod.
Mary A., 2000 lbs. cod and haddock.
Nashawena, 2000 lbs. cod.
Liboria C., 2000 lbs. cod.
Agnes and Myrnie, 2000 lbs. cod.
Eliza C. Riggs, 2000 lbs. cod.
Myrtle and Gladys, 700 lbs. cod.

Sailed.

Salvatore, seining.
Elvira Gaspar, Boston.

Lieut. Commander Fletcher W. Brown is New London-bound today for the Commandant of Base 7, United States Coast Guard of this city, will be the speaker at the unveiling exercises tomorrow of the tablet to the memory of Carl Newbury, native of that town, who lost his life aboard the British collier Wellington, on September 17, 1918, during the World war, when as one of the Coast Guard Cutter Seneca's crew, he was a member of the boarding party to rescue the Wellington's men. Commander Brown was then a lieutenant on the Seneca and took a valiant part in that rescue.

Incidentally, among the graduates Monday at the United States Coast Guard academy where the monument will be unveiled, will be Eugene Coffin, Jr., who is following in his father's footsteps. His father happens to be Commander Eugene Coffin, former commandant of the local coastguard base, Eugene, Jr., after getting his ensign's papers will be assigned to the Coast Guard cutter Pontchartrain, which is basing at Norfolk, Virginia.

ANOTHER HALIBUT FARE AT BOSTON

**POLLYANNA IN WITH 18,000
POUNDS—RECEIPTS LIGHT,
AND PRICES LOW.**

Eight vessels brought their fares to the Boston fish pier this morning. One was a halibuter with 18,000 pounds, another had a small lot of groundfish and the rest were smaller draggers with mixed fish. Total receipts were 20,000 pounds of groundfish, 18,000 pounds of halibut, 12,000 pounds of saltfish and 18,000 pounds of mixed fish.

There was little change in the market. Haddock sold for \$2 to \$2.50.

Boston Arrivals and Receipts.

Geraldine and Phyllis, 10,000 haddock, 500 cod, 1000 scrod.
Pollyanna, 18,000 halibut, 12,000 salt fish, 4000 hake.

Two Pals, 2600 mixed fish.
Mary and Jennie, 5000 mixed fish.
Kid Roberts, 1400 mixed fish.
St. John, 1900 mixed fish.
Mamie, 2500 mixed fish.
Francesca, 4000 mixed fish.

Haddock, \$2 to \$2.50 per cwt.; large cod, \$2; market cod, \$1.60; hake, \$1.60; cusk, \$1; gray sole, 2½ cents per pound; halibut, 11 cents for white; 7½ cents for grey; catfish, 1 cent.

DORY SIGHTED.

**Believed to Have Contained Four
Missing N. F. Fishermen.**

As the aftermath of week-end gales an empty dory was sighted Thursday by the liner Newfoundland 40 miles southeast of Cape Race, believed to be evidence of the fate of four Newfoundland fishermen who strayed from their schooners. The dory when found was full of water, and it is believed it had contained Jack Smith and Jerry Moulton who strayed from the sch. Radiant over a week ago, or Samuel Brown and Robert Chassman, missing from the sch. Katherine Bruce since last Thursday.

Acting Skipper Jimmy Jacobs of the gill netter Naomi Bruce II., again takes his bow in Squib's column, in having topped the fleet yesterday with a fare of 6000 pounds of cod. That's like a Jacobs, getting off to a good start.

It must have been a mighty hard winter on the poor sea gulls in the inner harbor according to the looks of some of the windows down on the sheds at the wharves for some of those windows are lacking considerable putty, which they say has been eaten by the gulls when their food supply runs low. Perhaps putty does contain the vitamin necessary to keep a growing gull whirring on all cylinders.

Sch. Pilgrim, which is halibuting on Grand bank, is expected home soon. Capt. Cecil Moulton, who took her April 10, had to land a man down Cape Breton way, and his trip was therefore interrupted.

Skipper Richard Merchant slipped away from the Atlantic Supply wharf Wednesday night with the mackerel seiner Eleanor, all set for the southern waters.

Skipper Joe King Gaspar brought the dragger Elvira Gaspar down from Boston last night, and won't be here very long for he intends to sail tomorrow morning on another dragging excursion here, there and everywhere.

The mackerel seiner Salvatore, Capt. Vito Lucretio, sailed last night for the mackerel schools around New York and is all set to teach them how to be seine when caught.

SQUIBS.